

MARITAL MATTERS

NOT BROS.

A WIFE MUST FIGHT IT OUT. NOT RUN HOME TO MOTHER.

YES, BUT HE TOLD ME TO GO TO THE DEVIL.

WHEN WE WED I'LL BE HEAD OF THE HOUSE!

OKAY? I'LL BE THE TREASURER!

HOW COME IN THIS SAD STATE, MA'AM?

WIFIE WANTED TO GO LOOK AT FURS - I TOOK HER TO THE ZOO.

HAVE YOU TOLD THE POLICE YOUR MATE IS MISSING?

GOSH, NO! I DID THAT. THEY FOUND HER.

YOU'RE MARRIED - BETTER BUY SOME INSURANCE.

SHUCKS? I DON'T THINK I'LL DO SHE'S DANGEROUS.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

EGAD, BOYS, HOW ABOUT A SNACK AT CHILI JOE'S BEFORE WE GET TIRED?

NOT ME. I'D HAVE NIGHTMARES.

I LOST \$6.40 AND MY STOMACH'S UPSET NOW!

PSHAW, ARE WE BECOMING A NATION OF MILKSOPS? FOOD PUTS HEART IN A MAN!

ANOTHER BOWL OF SOUP, PLEASE, BOY?

THAT'S THREE. A SNACK? CAN YOU SLEEP WITH THAT LOAD UNDER YOUR BELTS?

HEH-HEH! WE HOOPLES! WHY, ON A HARDY FOLK? MY ANCESTORS AT BISON LEGS MEALS!

HO-HO! GUESS HE WAS FULL OF BULL. I'LL BEAT HIM!

IMAGINE JOE WORRYING ABOUT ME SLEEPING! - FUFF, FUFF! I CAN FEEL MORPHEUS STEALING UP ON ME NOW!

GREAT CAESAR! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A NERVE-THUMPING SMOOTHIE! HOW?

ANY SYSTEM MUST BE UNDERNOURISHED!

SEPA! SEPA!

Times News

TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1958

Captain EASY

by LESLIE LINDNER

SORRY I FLEW OFF TH' HANDLE, MIZ MCCORKLE! YOU CAN'T HEP BEIN' A MEDDLIN' OLE SNOB... AN I PERSVAYN'T IT PERFECT! BUT WE GOTTA GET ALONG, FOR SELWYN'S SAKE!

TELL MOTHER THIS IS ONLY A NIGHTMARE, SON! SHE CAN'T BE REAL!

HE NEEDS ME STRONG ARM AN' YOUNGER HEART TO LEAN ON! SHE'S A DREAM TO ME, MAMMA! I DON'T WANTA WAKE UP!

ME MIND'S MADE UP! ME AN' SELWYN IS GETTIN' MARRIED!

THE MERE THOUGHT OF IT WILL PUT ME IN AN EARLY GRAVE! OH, DEAR... I FEEL ONE OF MY SPELLS COMING ON -

OHMY... I'LL CATCH YOU, MAMMA!

POOR MAMMA! WHEN WE DON'T A KEEB BRINGS ON ONE OF HER SPELLS!

YOU NINNY! SHE THROWS THEM HISSY-FITS TO WORK ON YER SYMPATHY!

SHOW SOME BACK! YOU KEEP OUT BONE! NEXT TIME, OF THIS YOU DON'T CATCH 'ER! CREATURE! NOW GO!

THAT DOES IT! I WASH ME HANDS OF TRYIN' TO PACIFY THAT OPINIONATED OLE MOOSE!

T-THIS WAX, MISS SUGGS

IF THEY'S ONE THING I CAN'T STUNNICK, IT'S A BOSSY WOMAN!

I FIND YOUR CANDOR SLIGHTLY HORRIFYING BUT UTTERLY FASCINATING! I DON'T DARE DEFY HER!

SEL-WYN!! COME BACK IN THE HOUSE AT ONCE!

BY GUPPY, I'M GONNER SAVE YOU FROM THAT FEMALE TYRANT...

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT, 'ER NOT! WE CAN ELOPE!

IT'D LIKE IT! YOU'RE SUCH A D-DIVINELY DETERMINED SOUL! BUT HOW CAN I ELOPE?

AFTER THIS, SHE WON'T LET ME OUT OF THE HOUSE ALONE FOR DAYS!

I'LL BE HERE WITH A LADDER AT MIDNIGHT! YOU BETTER BE READY!

A cartoon panel showing a man in a suit and tie running away from a large, angry bee. The man is shouting, "LAST SUMMER WHILE I WAS ON A PICNIC, A BEE STUNG ME ON THE NOSE!!" The bee is also shouting, "A?! C#!"

Vic Flint



